



THE STATE JOURNAL.

CHAUNCEY L. KNAPP, EDITOR.

MONTPELIER, JANUARY 5, 1836.

To our patrons and friends we tender the congratulations of the season.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION. The Convention appointed to act upon the proposed Amendments to the Constitution will meet at the State House to-morrow, (Wednesday) at 9 o'clock. Among the members spoken of as probable candidates for the Presidency of the Convention, are Governor Palmer, Mr. Hunt of Franklin county, and Judge White, of Windham county. What disposition will be made of the proposed amendments is yet a matter of conjecture only. If we are to take the newspaper press of the State an index of the popular will there can be little room to doubt that the proposition for a Senate will be adopted by the Convention. The press, on this subject, presents the unusual spectacle of entire unanimity. The deliberations and decisions of the Convention will be looked for with anxiety.

Mrs. Peake, lately found guilty of murder, and imprisoned under the solemn sentence of death, is to be executed at Chelsea on the 26th day of February next, unless the acting Governor and Council interpose by assembling before that time and granting a reprieve. The Executive of Vermont has no pardoning power.

We hope to find room in our next paper for the able and eloquent speech of Mr. Slade on the question of Emancipation. It occupied two hours and a half in the delivery, on the 23d ult.

The Antimasonic State Committee will meet at this place on Thursday next.

From the Boston Advocate.

Will the Editors of the Vermont State Journal, North Star or Free Press, give a full and independent statement of the circumstances attending the Legislative Caucus at Montpelier last October, in which Mr. Slade got up a set of resolutions sinking Antimasonry in Anti-Burensism? (1) Did not Mr. Slade in that Caucus, declare himself to be for Harrison? (2) Were there not some men recent converts to Antimasonry, on Mr. Slade's Committee? (3) Did Mr. Barber decline acting on that committee, because he foresaw and thus evaded the whig trap Mr. Slade had set for him? (4) Was Mr. Slade the chief speaker in defence of his whig resolutions? (5) Was Dr. John Dewey, a notorious whig, and no Antimason (as we know from personal acquaintance) was he in that caucus, and did he aid Mr. Slade in forcing down the resolutions? (6) Was Isaac N. Cushman, also in aid of Mr. Slade in that business, and was said Cushman a strong masonic whig, and one of the coalition candidates on the Royal Arch Jackson Meech ticket in 1833? (7) Did Governor Palmer refuse to come into Mr. Slade's movements to coax the Whigs?—Did not said Governor Palmer, Mr. Egerton, Mr. Barber, Mr. Clark and other leading Antimasons disapprove of the course taken to sink Antimasonry in whigism? (8) These are questions we should like to have answered, if there be no secrets among Vermont Antimasons and there are presses left there sufficiently independent to tell the truth, even if it happens to displease Hon. Mr. Slade. (9)

(1) See Mr. Slade's Letters to Benjamin F. Hallett, Esq.
(2) No.
(3) No.
(4) We know not how many or which members of the committee did not act. The resolutions came properly before the meeting, were deliberately discussed and adopted with great unanimity.

(5) Mr. Slade supported the resolutions in a powerful speech. The meeting was also addressed by several others, among whom were Col. Miller, and Messrs. Pettibone and Brown of the Council.

(6) Dr. John Dewey may not be an Antimason according to the Boston standard; but we suspect the only ingredient wanting to make him an Antimason worthy of the acceptance of the Advocate, is a little spice of Van Burenism. Dr. Dewey has been a paying subscriber to the Journal more than two years, and we do not know that his Antimasonry has ever been impeached in Vermont. He was "in that caucus."

(7) Gen. Cushman was strictly a volunteer on the occasion. Why attempt to puff that circumstance into importance, when it is a fact not to be questioned that there was a full attendance of the Antimasons?

(8) No disapprobation of the resolutions was expressed by either of the individuals mentioned, in the meeting. For private conversations we cannot answer.

(9) The slur here attempted to be cast upon the Antimasonic presses of this State we throw back with disdain as unworthy of notice, only adding with Boyer—"We write insults in the sands—favors, on marble."

We have placed upon our first page the Inaugural Address of Governor Ritter, "the Washington County Farmer." It is a sound and wholesome document. It is a matter of encouragement and congratulation among Antimasons, to see their truly republican principles distinctly recognized by the Chief Magistrate of a grand and powerful Commonwealth. Antimasonry after all is the only true Democratic standard. Well did Mr. Webster say, "If there be among us any so high, as to be too high for the authority of law, or so low, as to be too low for its regard and protection, or if there be any, who by any means whatever may exempt themselves from its control, then, to that extent, we have failed to maintain an equal government."

To the editor of the State Journal:

On turning over the pages of Walton's Vermont Register for 1836, and looking at the notices of benevolent Societies, I find the publishers have omitted one institution, which is second to none of the Philanthropic Associations in the State. The Bible, Temperance, and Colonization Societies are noticed, as indeed they ought to be, and the names of their officers published for the information of the community. But I find no notice of the *Fernent Anti-Slavery Society*, an institution which embodies no small share of the talents and moral worth of the State. Why this omission? Did the Messrs. Walton think that Society unworthy of being noticed by the side of the others?

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship, Westminster, Capt. Moore, we have London papers to the evening of November 11th, four and a half days later than before received.

They announce that Mr. Barton, United States Charge d'Affaires at Paris, demanded his passport, on the 6th, alleging as the cause, the non-fulfillment of the Indemnity Treaty; that his request was complied with on the 7th, and that on the 9th he was to leave Paris for Havre, on his way to the United States. The American Consul would be left behind,—so that after all, the medium of communication between the two countries or is not entirely broken off. The fact of Mr. Barton's having demanded his passport was not regarded in Paris as a decided indication of an approaching rupture, and will not be so regarded here. It will however prepare the way for the President's Special Message,—which we trust will be much less beligerent than is generally anticipated. Had Mr. Barton remained at Paris, we are confident that the Message at the opening of Congress would have brought the money; and it may do so still. Nothing is wanting but a spirit of concession on both sides, and all will be well. It is incredible that in this age of the world, two enlightened nations will go to war for a mere matter of etiquette—on one side, and of money on the other.

Death of Admiral de Rigny. This distinguished officer of the French Marine, who commanded at the battle of Navarino, died at Paris, Nov. 7th. His complaint was dropsy in the chest.

LATEST FROM FRANCE. By the ships Sylvia and Westminster, at New York, London dates to the 11th, and Paris to the 8th November, are received.

It was generally believed at Paris and Havre, that Mr. Barton would take passage in the Poland, the packet of the 16th. All accounts in the French papers agree that he had made the demand, and that the same was not complied with. The Paris press and the public seem to think that his departure would not affect the relations between the two governments.

Splitting Fire Wood. We have lately examined a quantity of fire wood, which was cut and corded last winter, and we have become still more strongly impressed with the importance of having every split split that is large enough to receive a stroke of the axe, longitudinally. It not only dries better, but some kinds of wood are rendered by this operation nearly of double value; and we are warranted by our examinations in saying that hickory is one of those kinds. Sticks of six or eight inches in diameter, which were quartered at that time, are now seasoned, hard and solid; while such as were left to *soak in their sap*, are most miserably worm eaten. The round sticks of bass wood escaped these depredators, but their value is greatly lessened by incipient decay; and retain too much moisture to be profitably used without kiln-drying. We are persuaded, that to split all such wood, and to let out the sap, is a most judicious investment of capital. *Genesee Farmer.*

Maryland Whig Convention. The Whig Convention of Maryland met on Tuesday last at Baltimore, and was organized. On the following day, after an ineffectual attempt, on the part of a few of the members to adjourn, to meet on the second of May next, the following resolutions were offered by Mr. McCulloch, and passed, the first, with a large majority, the two others unanimously.

Resolved, That it is expedient for this Convention to nominate a candidate for the office of President, and recommend a candidate for the office of Vice President of the U. States.

Resolved, That General W. H. HARRISON, of Ohio, be nominated as a candidate for President of the U. States.

Resolved, That JOHN TYLER, of Va. be recommended as a candidate for Vice President of the U. States.

The General Assembly of Arkansas have passed an act authorizing an election, on the 2d Monday of this month, to a Convention to form a Constitution for the future State of Arkansas. The Convention is to assemble at Little Rock on the first Monday in January next. Gov. Fulton refused his assent to the bill, but, having retained it in his possession three days, it became a law without his action upon it.

The town of Little Rock has been incorporated under the title of the "City of Little Rock."—*Habash Courier.*

THE CONFLAGRATION.

The ruins are now smoking over a little more than fifty-two acres. The number of buildings varying from five to seven hundred, embracing the fairest portion of our city. Great as has been the loss we are persuaded that it has been greatly exaggerated. Generally it has been put down from twenty to thirty millions, and it has been said that all the Insurance Cos. are ruined. We believe that the actual loss has been doubled, and that a large portion of the offices will pay all their losses and have a surplus left. The loss will fall very heavily on foreign merchants and on distant citizens, as many of the commission houses hold their goods merely on consignment. We turn our eyes first to the man who has lost his building, but the fact is that every person in our city is a sufferer. The man of fortune has lost his stock. We know of one individual who has lost in stock and goods at least half a million.

N. Y. Dai. Ads.

An extraordinary number of Law Suits will probably grow out of this calamity. Many of the stores were leased for years. By a decision of the Court of Errors, the occupants must pay for their leases as much as if no fire had taken place.

Another result is the extraordinary rents which the owners of vacant buildings and new stores have already agreed to demand. Store rents have already advanced from 100 to 150 per cent.

"Hush a Baby." On the second night after the conflagration, a couple of gentlemen observed a stout Irish woman making up Pearl street, near the corner of Wall with a large bundle under her cloak. When she saw the gentlemen looking at her, she immediately commenced singing—

"Hush a baby—still a baby, Hush a baby by."

The gentlemen thinking that the poor baby was quite troublesome, offered also their aid to quiet its infant restlessness. "Oh bless your honor, she's asleep now." The gentlemen still persisted in having a peep at the blooming little cherub. She resisted—but it was no go. On opening the cloak, they found that the dear little creature, in the terror of the moment, had actually changed into an awful of the richest silk and satin goods, slightly burned at the ends. The affectionate mother was instantly secured.

The Transcript states that, by the fire in New-York, the Insurance offices in State-Street, lost from \$100,000 to \$120,000. The Manufacturers' office losses \$30,000, National \$10,000, American not ascertained, probably \$8,000, Firemen's \$14,000. The Merrimack Manufacturing Company, at Lowell, lost \$25,000, Hamilton \$15,000, Salisbury \$65,000, Appleton \$12,000, York (Maine) \$7,000.

BENNINGTON, Nov. 24, 1835.

MY DEAR FRIEND GIBBS:

It may be known to you, that the Rev. Mr. May visited Vermont a few weeks since, and delivered lectures in several of our principal towns, as he was passing through on the subject of slavery. In some of those towns, he met with a cordial reception; in others, with cold indifference; and in others still, with decided marks of opposition. Among other towns which he visited was one to me, with all its faults, but ever Bennington. I propose through the medium of your paper, to speak of Mr. May's visit to this place. He delivered two lectures here, one on Saturday evening, and one on the Sabbath evening, as but very limited notice had been given of the meeting, was thin. Those that were present listened to his remarks with deep interest. General notice having been given of his lecture on Sabbath evening, an audience I should judge of not less than four hundred collected at an early hour, exhibiting a lively interest in the welfare of their inhumanly oppressed countrymen. The lecturer seemed to be inspired by the waiting presence of his audience, whom he held in almost breathless silence for nearly two hours.

I do not mean to be understood, that I think that the audience were specially praiseworthy for giving Mr. May a candid and patient hearing on the great and momentous subject of human liberty; still, I thought that it might be a matter of encouragement, in these days of mobs and outrages, to the friends of the down-trodden, to know that there was one spot in New England where free, unshackled discussion was encouraged and sustained.

I believe that the audience who listened to Mr. May, were convinced that his opinions and reasoning on the subject of slavery were correct, and that they will follow him in his noble enterprise with their best wishes and most devout prayers. Such, at my rate, were my feelings. You will be interested also to hear, that the Bennington Anti-Slavery Society has passed a resolution, to afford the inhabitants of Bennington County an opportunity to sign a petition to Congress, praying for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

From your unshaken friend,

JAMES BALLARD.

Mr. Clay's Syllogism. Mr. Clay, it is said, has put down free discussion in three words, in his great speech against abolitionists at the meeting of the Colonization Society in Washington, over which he presided. His argument was this—Discussion is antecedent to deliberation, deliberation to action. The people of the North have no right to decide or act on the slave question, and therefore have no right to discuss it.

This is sublime reasoning for a great man. Mr. Clay must have been thinking of Dr. Johnson's parody on logic—"Who drives fat oxen, must himself be fat." Or the cat syllogism thus, "No cat has two tails. Every cat has one tail more than no cat—therefore every cat has three tails!"

Just so we have no right, in this country, to decide as to the freedom of the press in France, or the rights of the people in England. We cannot act on the despotism of Austria and Russia, or the degradation of the unhappy Poles. Consequently, we must never say a word on these subjects.

Back, Jde.

REMEMBER THE PRINTER! We take occasion to request of our dear-remembered subscribers and also those indebted for advertising, to make remittances by the Delegates to the State Convention. It is not often that we give "the grand hailing sign of distress," but the present call is no joke. The Convention meets the first Wednesday in January.

EXTRAORDINARY CIRCUMSTANCES.

The following communication has been handed us for publication, by a gentleman of this city, who received it, as he stated, from the late eloquent and pious Sumnerfield, a short time before his death. We know the writer; he is a man who is distinguished alike for excellence of character, credibility and moral worth. His name would at once remove every possible doubt, as to the faithfulness and correctness with which the narrative has been furnished; and as to the certainty, that the account we now give, was communicated to him by the person above mentioned.—*Enron.*

The following account I received from the late Rev. John Sumnerfield, soon after his return from England. Mr. Sumnerfield informed me, that he obtained the narrative from the Rev. Richard Watson, the gentleman who is now writing the excellent work, entitled, "Theological Institutes," one volume of which has reached this country. Mr. Watson received the account from the Rev. Mr. Mills, a minister of talent, integrity and high standing, in the Methodist Church in England, and who was an actor in the extraordinary scene. Mr. Watson further informed Mr. Sumnerfield, that he was intimately acquainted with Mr. Mills, and knew him to be a man of the greatest moral worth, and by no means credulous.

Mr. Mills had travelled a circuit in England, in which lived a man by the name of James, with whom his wife and children, he had been intimately acquainted, and at whose house he lodged, in passing around the circuit. He left the circuit after having travelled it one year, to attend the Conference, and was again returned to it a second time. But in the interim, an epidemic disease had prevailed in the place where James resided, and both himself and his wife were carried off by it suddenly, and within a short time of each other. Mr. Mills, however, as usual, went to his old lodging, which was then occupied by the children; but felt gloomy and distressed at finding the abode no longer enlivened by the presence of its former pious heads, who had been his intimate friends; and in this state of mind retired to rest, in the same room in which on former occasions he had been in the habit of sleeping.

Soon after laying down, however, Mr. Mills, who considered himself as sound, as he supposed, some persons whispering in an adjoining room, into which he immediately repaired, to ascertain who they were, but found no one. He again laid down, and concluded that he must have been mistaken; but the circumstance brought to his recollection a rumor which he had heard, at a place not very distant, and to which he had paid but little attention, that James and his wife had been several times seen since their death. While thinking on this rumor, he again heard the whispering renewed; this increased his surprise; and a second time arose and searched the room, but with the same result. He arose the third time, from the same cause; but after a strict search, could find no one. After this he resolved to disregard it, and fell into a sleep and heard nothing more. The next morning he left the house, without mentioning the circumstance to the children, to attend an appointment, about three miles distant; and as usual, dined at the house of a pious old lady in the neighborhood of the place. This woman, though poor and aged, had always insisted on the preachers staying with her; and through respect for her age and excellent character, they indulged her wishes. She had provided for Mr. Mills a frugal repast, but declined eating with him, stating that she preferred waiting on him.

The old lady was generally known by the familiar name of Nanny; and by this name she was called by the preachers. While Mr. Mills was eating his morsel, Nanny, who was seated some distance from him, said, "Mr. Mills, I have a request to make of you." "Well Nanny, (he replied) what is it?" "Why, (said she) that you preach my funeral sermon on next Sabbath." The request astonished Mr. Mills, who, looking at her with surprise, said, "Nanny, what is the matter with you?—Have you lost your senses?" "Oh, no, sir, (she replied) I know perfectly well what I am talking about; for I shall die on Friday, at three o'clock in the afternoon; and though you will be some miles from this place, I want you to comply with my request, and if you have ever known any thing good of me, that may be serviceable to others, you can tell it." "But, (said Mr. Mills) before I promise to comply with your request, I should be much gratified if you would inform me how you know that you will die on Friday, this being on Tuesday?" "Then, sir, I will inform you. You know that reports have been in circulation, that James and his wife have been seen in different places, by various persons since their death." "True, (said Mr. Mills) I regard it as mere rumor." "But, sir, (she replied) I saw them this morning!" "You saw them?" "Indeed I did, sir. Early this morning, while sweeping my entry, I looked up towards the roof, and I saw two persons, a man and a woman, coming towards the house, who appeared to me to resemble James and his wife. I ceased to sweep, and looked steadily at them, until they came near to me, when I found it really was them." Said Mills, "why Nanny, were you not afraid?" "Me afraid! Mr. Mills, (she replied) what had I to fear? Indeed I was not afraid, for I knew James and his wife in this world, and I am sure they were good people, and I was quite certain they had not become bad since they left it. Well, sir, as I was saying, they came up to me, and I said, James, is that you? and he said, 'yes Nanny, it is me; you are not deceived, and this is my wife.' And I said, James are you happy?" and he replied, 'I am, and so is my wife; and our happiness far exceeds any thing we ever enjoyed or in this world.' But (said I) James, if you are so happy, why have you returned?" To which he replied, 'strange as it may appear to you, there is still a mysterious being existing between us and our friends in this world, which will not be dissolved until the resurrection; and also Nanny, you know, that I and my wife died suddenly, in consequence of which, it has been supposed that I left no will, and in order to prevent some uneasiness which is likely to exist among the children, respecting my property, we have been permitted

to return to the world, and inform some person that I did make a will, and where it may be found. We went, he continued, last night, to our former mansion, to inform Mr. Mills respecting the will, but found he was somewhat frightened, and therefore concluded not to tell him, but to see you this morning, and request you to inform him, as he will dine with you to-day, for we passed him on the road; and we knew, Nanny, that you would not be frightened." "No, indeed, James I am not alarmed," she replied, "for I am glad to see you, especially since you are happy." "The will," he said, "is in a private drawer, in the desk, which opens by a secret spring, [here giving a full description of it,] which the children do not know of, and the executors live in the neighborhood." "Request Mr. Mills," he said, "to return to his house after dinner, and he will find the will, and can see the executors, and can have things satisfactorily settled in the family. And, said he, Nanny, we are permitted to inform you that on Friday next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, you will die and be with us!" "Oh! James," she replied, "I am glad to hear it, I wish it was Friday now." "Well," said he, "be ready, for the messenger will certainly call for you at that hour." She replied, "don't fear, James; by the grace of God I will be ready;" and they left her.

Mr. Mills heard the account with no small degree of astonishment; and concluded to return to the house from whence he came in the morning. Without the least difficulty he found the drawer, and will. He also saw the executors, and was pleased to find that the will gave full satisfaction to all concerned. On the following Friday at three o'clock, pious Nanny died; and Mr. Mills informed Mr. Watson, that he preached her funeral sermon on the succeeding Sabbath.

Mr. Watson remarked to Mr. Sumnerfield, that he had always before been an unbeliever on the subject of apparitions, but he did most fully credit this account.

From the Vermont Chronicle, December 31, 1835.

"And ever and anon I hear
"Time's winged chariot hurrying near,
"While onward, all before me lies
"The vast ocean of eternity."

The year eighteen hundred and thirty-five closes its account this day. "With the years before the flood," it goes to mingle itself in the abyss of time past. Its events are recorded where they will not be lost nor forgotten, and their infinite involutions and connections with moral character are also laid up and await the unfoldings of another day.

Reader, what has been the influence of passing events upon you,—both those of which you have been a spectator, and those in which you have been an originator or a participant? "Time's winged chariot," this day obtrudes upon your notice, bids you review, reflect, and examine. Few of your views, thoughts, or deeds have you without affecting in some way your moral character. The total effect of these for a whole year upon you, in this respect, is not small. If the effect has been to make you better, or to make you do better, or to accomplish more good, there is matter of congratulation. If the contrary is true, then—

Reader, "Time's winged chariot" bids you think that one seventieth part, at the least, of your life has fled, during his last revolution; and that a fearful uncertainty hangs over the future. That future may be to you, not time, but eternity. If that future should suddenly change its character,—be no longer time, but eternity,—how will you confront the array of those events, which, transpiring in time and passing to eternity, will rise up to testify against you? There can be no return to time, the classic one passed, to reverse or annul the influence upon character and consequent condition. Reader, that will be a fearful state—to stand up in eternity, and hear borne on every wave of its vast ocean the echo—lost—time lost—irrevocable time forever lost,—and with it your immortal soul. Therefore, Reader, "Time's winged chariot" bids you seize the present moment, and use it so, that whenever its flight with you shall be stayed, and time be changed for eternity, you may hail the change with joy and not with grief; and if peradventure another year be granted you, to use all its days and hours and moments so, that the review of its events, no far as you shall have given character or shape to them, may be pleasant and consoling, whether it be from death's gloomy bed, or the bright dawning of the resurrection morn.

Vermont Chronicle. This paper was formerly rampant in favor of the Colonization Society, and as warmly opposed to the Anti-Slavery Society. But, for some weeks past, it seems to have almost wholly lost its antipathy for the one, and its love for the other. Have the editors grown weary in well doing? or is their prostrate scheme independent of their aid? or is it not so praiseworthy and important as it once was? or have they discovered that they have been in error? or is the Anti-Slavery Society any less objectionable than it was a year ago? Why this dubiousness—why this caution on their part? Wonder whether there has not been a pretty considerable alteration in public sentiment in Vermont, in favor of the abolition cause? whether the State Colonization Society has not been annually depreciating in character and finances? and whether, if so, this solves the problem respecting the equivocal course of the Chronicle? Perhaps our brother Murray of the Brandon Telegraph, can tell us.

Nomination of Hugh L. White. At a meeting of the Whig members of the Legislature of Virginia, held in the house of Delegates, last evening, Judge Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, was unanimously nominated as their candidate for the office of President of the U. States.

An adjourned meeting is to be held in the city of Richmond, on the 10th of February next, in which all towns, boroughs, and counties, not now represented, are invited to send delegates. The object of the adjourned meeting is to form an electoral ticket, and to nominate a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Silk from Vermont. Mr. Stacey, publisher of the Free Press, Burlington, Vt. has presented us with an elegant specimen of *Sacring Silk*, manufactured in that place, under his directions. We should imagine, from a view of this specimen, that Vermont may eventually be as much noted for manufacturing silk, as it now is for producing wool.

N. E. Farmer.

COUNTING ROOM ALMANAC, FOR 1836.

	1830.						
	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January . . .	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	9 16 23 30
February . . .	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	1 9 16 23	2 10 17 24	3 11 18 25	4 12 19 26	5 13 20 27
March . . .	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26
April . . .	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	1 9 16 23
May . . .	8 15 22 29	9 16 23 30	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26
June . . .	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25
July . . .	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23
August . . .	7 14 21 28	8 15 22 29	1 9 16 23	2 10 17 24	3 11 18 25	4 12 19 26	5 13 20 27
September . .	11 18 25	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23
October . .	2 9 16 23 30	3 10 17 24 31	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22
November . .	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26
December . .	4 11 18 25	5 12 19 26	6 13 20 27	7 14 21 28	1 8 15 22	2 9 16 23	3 10 17 24